

CARMEL CYMBAL



**SAYS
THE EDITOR**

GIRL WE MOVED OUT OF
SHADOWS IS GONE

"Babe" yesterday gave up trying to hold on to life. She died at the county hospital in Salinas. She had been taken there on Wednesday from the sunshiny home in Carmel where it was finally found impossible to care for her properly. Gentle hands of three Carmel firemen lifted her into the Red Cross ambulance. Even gentler hands lifted her only a few hours later from her bed in Salinas.

Although some of you helped to make her last days as happy as you could with gifts, there was one gift in the power of one man that did not come to Babe, either on her birthday on December 24, when she was 23, or on Christmas Day. That was a word from her husband. Any word. The man who could have given her more than anyone else in the world, more than all the world could have given her, failed her in the last hours of her life.

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RE-MEET SALLY FRY

If in the eye
Of Sally Fry
You espy
New lustre

you may put it down to the fact that she has finally, against all our strength and opposition, wormed her way into the charmed circle of the editorial family which each week amazingly produces THE CYMBAL—with a little mechanical help which is neither here nor there.

Elsewhere in this week's paper you will discover how Sally happened to find the unguarded gate that let her in when we happened to be looking the other way. Now, it develops, we are faced about and surveying Sally and, although we must restrain ourselves from any of these commonplace evidences of emotional elation at her being in, we are willing here to record that we are quite glad indeed that she is here.

We ask from you for her a kind consideration of her difficult position. It certainly isn't easy to succeed Virginia. We are in accord with Virginia in stating that it is hard to have Virginia succeeded. But if anybody can do it, and make the loss of Virginia any easier to bear, Sally is the girl.

So now, it's Sally Fry of THE CYMBAL. We feel sure Sally can live up to that; we are not so certain THE CYMBAL can.

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**LET'S ABANDON THIS
WEAK ATTEMPT AT
GARISH CHRISTMAS**

Now that the benign, charitable and soft-voiced Christmas season is over and another year of hatred, bitterness and man's inhumanity to man has begun, we must start bursting forth and correcting things, deprecating things, condoning things, condemning things and, when now and again the quiet kindness of our mother suffuses us, praising a few things that come to our notice.

First off, we'll begin with condemnation. We mentioned this subject in a passing way last week. We want to say something that is quite definite in our mind about this municipal observance of Christmas in Carmel. As it was this past season, we condemn it.

We think, first of all, that if
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Vol. 8 • No. 1

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • JANUARY 7, 1938

5 CENTS

Ocean Avenue May Lose Post Office

HERE'S WHAT NEW YORK 'TIMES' SAYS OF IRENE ALEXANDER'S PLAY WHICH OPENED WEDNESDAY NIGHT ON BROADWAY

The following dispatch received yesterday by THE CYMBAL from the dramatic editor of the New York Times gives us the opening paragraph in the Times' review of the premiere of "The Greatest Show on Earth," written by Irene Alexander, well known in Carmel and who lived here for a number of years, and Vincent Duffey.

It is not as promising a review, or an introduction to a review, as we had hoped for, but it must be considered that it is the opinion of one man. It is possible that other dramatic critics in New York may deal more kindly with the authors than does the Times critic in the final sentence of his opening paragraph. Anyway, here it is, as printed in yesterday morning's New York Times:

"W. K. Bassett,
Editor, The Carmel Cymbal.

"This is the first paragraph of the New York Times review of

"The Greatest Show on Earth": Jan. 6—As a title "The Greatest Show on Earth" sounds like bragging. As a matter of fact it belongs to the story, for Vincent Duffey and Irene Alexander are writing a humorously imaginative comedy about the revolt of the animals in a circus, and this is the drama in which the actors play the parts of animals. If that sounds preposterous it is necessary to add that some of the actors play very well indeed, in costumes that Frank Bevan has designed with remarkable originality and taste and inside the most ingenious settings John Root has yet designed. In fact, there is a great deal to be said in praise of the idea and the stage versatility of the animal masquerade that arrived at The Playhouse last evening, and there are genuine regrets to be expressed over the inadequacy of the writing."

"Dramatic Editor, New York Times."

CORUM JACKSON ORATORY WINS CITY SUPPORT FOR PLAYGROUND AND WORK ON FOREST THEATER

Corum Jackson, as an orator ex-officio and officially chairman of the Park and Playground Commission, was at bat twice at the council meeting Wednesday night. He made a home run the first time up, and singled the second.

In an appeal for \$50 to edge the city in on the playground project at Sunset School, he scored. He got the \$50 which will be the city's donation in the form of bats and balls, etc. Corum explained that the project, started just before the holidays, has the backing of the P.T.A. of the school, the trustees of the school district and the WPA, the latter most effectively in the providing of a man and woman supervisors of play.

Jackson explained that the playground project was not for the children of the school entirely but for all children, of high school age, as well. As the playground commission head commented: "If we can meet the problem of one or two children in the town who are running a bit wild, the \$50 will be

well spent."

Whereupon Councilman Rountree remarked that it would be better than giving \$50 to light pine trees on Ocean avenue, to which Burge added his O.K., and to both of which we assent with gratification.

Jackson walked up to bat the second time on the Forest Theater business. He wanted to know if and when the city council was going to tag definitely the \$2800 the commission needed to put the theater into shape for the production of plays, especially for the promised one-night concert as part of the Bach Festival this year.

Corum said that the commission would have to know as soon as possible if it was to have the money; that a survey was necessary, and a contour map of the grounds before any definite plans could be made toward permanent construction, and the desired increase of the seating capacity.

"If the improvement is not to be
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Service Station to Take Hodges Stable Site, Old Carmel Landmark

Another one of Carmel's landmarks, sometimes a bit smelly, and often the scene of a convention of the Ancient and Dishonorable Order of Flies, is on the block.

Lynn Hodges' stables are very likely indeed to be wiped off the Carmel map and in their place will rise a \$10,000 service station and automobile agency.

This, at least, is the hope of C. H. Grimshaw, Carmel resident for many years and nephew of Hodges, who presented the council Wednesday night with a request for a

permit to erect said station. With the application, Grimshaw presented a petition signed by 40 surrounding property owners, one more, according to Saidee Van Brower, city clerk, than is necessary.

But Grimshaw must further stand the test of a public hearing which has been set for Wednesday night, January 19, before the meeting of the council that night. Indications are, however, that he will

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BODY OF MRS. FLAVIN TO BE CREMATED

An inquest will be held this morning at the Dorney Funeral Home in Monterey in the death of Mrs. Martin Flavin whose body was washed up on the beach in Pt. Lobos cove Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Flavin fell from the rocks near her home at Carmel Highlands on December 6. The body will be sent to Mt. Olivet crematory in San Francisco where it will be cremated. There will be no service and Mr. Flavin asks that there be no flowers sent or letters of condolence.

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Norton Gets Stop Sign at 12th And Dolores

Bob Norton wants a stop sign—two stop signs, in fact—on Dolores at Twelfth. He told the council just why he wanted them—because somehow or other a lot of people driving automobiles insist on hitting other people driving automobiles at that particular point in our street system.

Norton insists this is true, was ready to prove it by a couple of photographs such as he takes at the scene of every crime, but just why it is true he cannot tell. For the first time in his life he was inarticulate on a subject. He does not know why people run into people at Dolores and Twelfth. Although he admits that more people now use that street, what with the school Stop signs on San Carlos, he says it was just as bad before they did.

Anyway, he is to get the Stop signs at Twelfth and Dolores, which is all that matters.

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DRIVERS' LICENSES STOLEN FROM COL. LAWRENCE'S AUTOMOBILE

Police reports for the past week include the record of a theft of three operators' licenses from the car of Col. Charles G. Lawrence, which was parked in front of Holman's in Pacific Grove.

A man, who has been working in Monterey, Pacific Grove and Oak Grove, did six burglary jobs in Santa Cruz county between December 29 and 31. He will probably strike here next so people are urged to be on the lookout. He takes articles such as ladies' jewelry and purses—also pillow slips—sounds like a case of light housekeeping. The man uses an instrument such as a screwdriver to pry and gain entrance to houses.

A Del Monte hotel rubber rug was found under the house of John Williams at Third and Junipero. The rug is now awaiting the arrival of Del Monte employees to take it home.

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NOEL SULLIVAN TO SING IN BORGHILD JANSON FIRESIDE RECITAL

Noel Sullivan, well known basso and patron of the arts, will give a full program of songs on Borgild Janson's Fireside Recital over station KDON, Thursday, January 13, from 9:15 to 9:45 p.m.

EWIG SAYS HE WILL HAVE TO GIVE RENTAL FREE TO MEET OTHER BIDS

Despite all the ranting around to the contrary, E. H. Ewig, owner of the building in which the post office is now located at Ocean and Mission, is certain that there are two other offers of a location for the post office and both of them are at a rental of \$1 a year or, actually, no rental cost at all.

Because of this certainty he announced yesterday that he will make the government an offer of rent free in its present location or, to make it legal, \$1 a year. That is, he will make such an offer before the time limit which is January 23 if the merchants on Ocean avenue between San Carlos and Mission subscribe sufficient monthly payments to him to guarantee him a decent return on his investment.

"It is up to the merchants," said Ewig. "So far they have not signed up for an amount which would warrant my making the offer of free rental to the government. I am waiting another week and then if there is not enough guarantee for a decent two-year investment for me, I will make no offer and the post office can go elsewhere."

That it will go elsewhere, there is little doubt in Ewig's mind.

"I know that there are two other offers," Ewig said. "I cannot swear where they are, but I know that they are for \$1 a year."

And let us say, also in the face of the recent attack on our veracity in the news, that we know that Ewig believes that one of these offers is from the Carmel Development Company which owns the building on Dolores where the post office was previously located.

Ewig does drop the suggestion that perhaps the offer comes from the San Francisco office of the Carmel Development Company and he also suggests that it is possible Paul Prince does not know about it "officially."

At any rate it is interesting to note and record the fact that although the post office has been out of the Dolores street location for almost five years, there has been nothing materially done to change the interior of the ground floor of the building. The post office boxes are still there and everything is in such a shape that the government could move back almost overnight and open shop in the morning.

We might be bold enough to face astute business men such as Paul Prince with the suggestion that owners of business property don't let it stand vacant and practically unused for years for nothing. Their reputation as business men suffers considerably through such action.

Or, maybe, the Carmel Development Company is holding the place for a Japanese post office when the little brown brother takes possession of Carmel as a part and parcel of the Pacific Coast.

Anyway, the merchants on that crucial block, stretching west from

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SAYS THE EDITOR

(Continued from Page One)

Carmel should aspire to the accomplishment of any festive effect on Christmas it should be epitomized in the word simplicity. We are firmly of the belief that garishness is not our forte, either for our physical and spiritual good or for our commercial good, if we must consider that.

We object to the lighted pine trees on Ocean avenue, especially three lighted pine trees on Ocean avenue. We think they look like hell by day, and not much better by night. They are not decorated; they merely have a few strings of colored lights hanging from their tops. There is no attempt at an artistic effect—even a simple, artistic effect. They look just as though somebody without any soul at all came to the conclusion that other cities string colored lights on trees on their main business streets and Carmel must also do so.

The contention of THE CYMBAL is that as other cities string colored lights on trees on their business streets at Christmas, Carmel most decidedly should not do so.

If we look at it in a commercial way, and we ask the pardon of the Carpenter of Nazareth for feeling that it is perhaps necessary to do so, it is a fraud and a delusion. We make the assertion unqualifiedly and we are emphatic in our belief in it, that not one penny dropped into the cash registers of Ocean avenue because there were three grotesquely-lighted pine trees on Ocean avenue the past three weeks. We make the unqualified assertion that not one potential cash-register-exciter found his or her way to Ocean avenue because of these grotesquely-lighted pine trees. If it was lighted trees he sought he could find them more elaborately done, more tastefully done, more beautifully done in—well, King City or Soledad.

On the other hand, as Allen Griffin would put it, Ocean avenue can be supremely beautiful at night. The nice and easy thing about it, Ocean avenue can be left supremely beautiful at night. It was Mark Twain, we believe, who said: "Any library, no matter how small, can be made a good library by the elimination of 'The Vicar of Wakefield'." Ocean avenue, we say, can be left lovely by the elimination of lighted trees at Christmas.

It is a dark street and it is satisfying that way. As silence is golden to the ears, darkness is soothing to the eye. And there are the lights of the individual stores shining through the central rows of trees. It is not so dark that you are in danger of falling. It is sufficiently lighted for one to find one's way. It does not need garishness and garishness is something it shouldn't have.

And now we have a constructive phase to this comment, believe it or not. We suggest that the Carmel Business Association do credit and profit to itself and be good to the people of Carmel by eliminating this Christmas decorating of pine trees on Ocean avenue; that, instead, it ask the city council to plant a tree in the center of the park at Mission and Ocean; that until the tree has reached the required or desired proportions that each year it buy a fifteen-foot redwood and

erect it there; that it let somebody who knows how decorate it as a Christmas tree, light it as a Christmas tree should be lighted, and that around it on Christmas Day it have a community party for the children, combined, perhaps, with the Carmel Theatre's picture-gift to them, and that that lone tree, beautifully decorated and beautifully lighted, be Carmel's single, simple, sole municipal decoration in honor of the anniversary of the birth of Jesus Christ.

Then, you merchants who have an eye on your cash registers would be making an appeal, whether it be in Christ's name, or Mammon's, and that simple decoration would draw people to Carmel, to see the sort of thing Carmel has the reputation, somewhat sullied recently, for doing and being. From that tree the cool, swaying, dark, low here and there twinkling Ocean Avenue would be inviting and your shops would be the focal point for eyes and, we prophesy, for steps.

Monterey this past season did a swell job of commercial decoration for Christmas. It was as attractive as that sort of thing can be. Carmel hasn't the money nor, we hope, the inclination to do that. It was Monterey's way, and it was good. It was not Carmel's way and we should not make an abortive attempt at it.

Let's get together on the "common" tree, single, lovely, simple.

—W. K. B.

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Illness Holds Macbeths in St. Louis

Harrison Godwin's purchase of the Macbeth property on Ocean avenue, on the court of the Golden Bough, for \$12,400, will come up in the Superior Court in Salinas next Monday for confirmation. J. Shelburn Robison, attorney for the Macbeth estate, filed the papers in the matter with the court last Friday.

Regarding the balance of the Malcolm Macbeth property—the four lots at Junipero and Mountain View and the two lots and four cottages on San Carlos, between Fifth and Sixth—Robison announces that their disposal awaits the return to Carmel of George Macbeth, brother of the late Malcolm Macbeth and executor of the estate, who is at present in St. Louis and ill. Mrs. George Macbeth is also reported as recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

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U. C. Professor To Talk About Consumer

Professor Robert A. Brady of the economics department of the University of California, Extension Division, will be the guest speaker at the January luncheon meeting of the Monterey County League of Women Voters, a week from Tuesday, January 18. Brady's subject will be "The Consumer Organizes," a topic about which he has made an extensive study. Brady believes that consumers are at a definite advantage if they organize in such a manner as to know the value of the goods they consume.

The luncheon will begin at 11:45 and the schedule has been arranged so that the program will end at 2:30. Reservations for the luncheon may be made by calling Pine Inn, Carmel 600; Mrs. S. S. Page, Monterey 5855; Mrs. E. K. O'Meara, Pacific Grove 4913, or Mrs. Forest Paul, Salinas 2423-J.

CARMEL CAPERS

Here we are confronted not only with the usual challenge of a brand new piece of paper in our typewriter, but with the additional one of a brand new year. It is somehow sad to realize in advance that this unsullied little paper will soon be covered with the same old idiot droolings, and that the innocent infant year of 1938 will find us, along with all humanity, blithely repeating, if not actually enjoying our most ancient imbecilities and misdeeds.

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New Year's Eve discovered the starched and over-stuffed element at Del Monte filled with a grim determination to get their money's worth out of the rather precipitous cover charge. Small paper hats and tin whistles, graciously contributed by the management, added much to the orgiastic flavor of the occasion.

It was difficult to discern any of the usual habitues in Whitney's which was packed with out-of-town guests who sat around disconsolately conducting a wake for the Old Year and feeling slightly disappointed in Carmel which they had hoped to see swarming with artists, anarchists and other strange fauna.

In the very widespread disorder, we were unable to keep track of our little friends, but we did manage to form some interesting hypotheses as to their behavior on New Year's Eve by certain strange after-maths on the following day.

Marcy Brennan spent New Year's Day standing in front of Whitney's asking each passer-by if he knew who had the key to Marcy's car, which, in a moment of extreme self-distrust, he had given to some unknown person at Del Monte.

Ray Burns was being stalked by the valiant Chief Norton and his henchmen. Something concerning a broken window and a pair of shoes, we gleaned. Ray is apparently that high-minded type who keeps his shoes on, whatever the cost.

Henry Dickinson was also suffering from key trouble and was last seen scrambling, with more energy than grace, into his pottery shop by way of a convenient window.

The Brothers Clampett, golfing at Pebble Beach very early on the morning of January the first, either celebrated very moderately or are of sterner stuff than would appear probable.

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If we are to give credence to latest reports from Merrie England, our old friend Phil Nesbitt is about to brighten the life of Lady Faith Montagu . . . not to mention the walls of the old feudal castle which we expect will shortly be covered from top to bottom with whimsical Nesbittian piglets.

—LIBBY LEY

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VALONA BREWER ORGANIZES NEW VIOLIN CLUB

Officers of the new violin club organized by the pupils of Valona Brewer for the purpose of studying various musical topics were elected last week. The meetings of the group are to be held monthly and the members will do research in different musical fields for the programs. Leon Young is the new president of the new violin club, Robert Mason, secretary; Everett Messenger and Eric Leffingwell, membership committee; Ann Smadif, Melton Moss and Valona Brewer, program committee.

Douglas School Notes

With the Christmas vacation closing, Douglas School re-opened on January 3, and welcomed the return of her students from the North and South. Although vacation time is always greatly anticipated by the students, they all seemed eager to return to their favorite haunts and took up their work with glee. Several new pupils have enrolled for the balance of the year, among whom are: David Moore, son of George Gordon Moore of the San Carlos Ranch, Carmel. David is a boarder at Douglas. Miss Sally Blair, daughter of William G. Blair, formerly from San Antonio, Texas, but now a resident of Pebble Beach; Edward Levin, son of Mrs. A. E. Levin of San Francisco; Mary Ellen Moody, daughter of Mrs. Anson B. Moody of Everett, Washington; Mary Morse, daughter of S. P. B. Morse of Pebble Beach, at present a day pupil, will enter the boarding department during her parents' stay in Honolulu. Barbara Jenkins, another day student, will board at Douglas during the month of January.

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Guests who have been entertained at Douglas during the polo season were: Miss K. Haubner of Seattle, Miss Jean Douglas of Los Angeles, Loren Hillman, Jr., and Carl Beal, Jr., both of Los Angeles, and Richard McGee.

SOCIETY

During the holidays many teas and parties were given by Douglas students, affording them an opportunity of seeing their old friends. Miss Phyllis Havenstrite, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Havenstrite, entertained at her home in Hollywood. Mrs. William B. Joyce, Jr., and daughter, Charlotte, who is senior at Douglas, gave a tea to which 100 guests were invited. The Joyces have recently moved to their Beverly Hills home, closing their Malibu house for the winter.

Mrs. William H. Brawner of Pasadena, entertained for her daughter, Gertrude, who is also a senior at Douglas. This party was held after the New Year's game and was quite an 'Open House' as friends dropped in to talk over the California victory. Flowers were in great profusion, there was dancing and a buffet supper was served.

SPORTS

One of the outstanding games of polo held during the Annual Tournament at Del Monte field was the Family Teams. Russell Havenstrite with his daughter, Phyllis, who is a student at Douglas, and Dick Collins with Tawny (Barbara) Ames played against Mr. and Mrs. Carl Beal and Carl Beal, Jr., and Barbara Chase. The game was most exciting showing great skill on the

part of both teams. The final result was in favor of the Havenstrite team which represented Douglas. Beautiful solid silver trophies were presented to the winning team.

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Menu at Sunset Next Week

Week of January 3-7

January 10 to 14

Monday: Cream of tomato soup, pineapple salad, macaroni and cheese, carrots, ice cream.

Tuesday: Vegetable soup, molded fruit salad, baked hash, artichokes, gingerbread.

Wednesday: Alphabet soup, peach salad, scalloped potatoes, spinach, ice cream.

Thursday: Cream of carrot soup, waldorf salad, chipped beef and spaghetti, peas, pineapple sponge.

Friday: Clam chowder, vegetable salad, cheese soufflé, corn, ice cream.

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ALL-TIME ALL-AMERICAN FULLBACK PAYS SHORT VISIT TO CARMEL

Morley Drury, who starred on the U.S.C. 1927 football team and was subsequently named all-time All-American fullback, was in Carmel during the past week, the guest of D. H. Clark, who is the Shell Company's representative on the Peninsula. Drury represents Hearst publications in California.

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DeWitt Blamer, Jr., spent the holidays in Carmel with his parents, Captain and Mrs. DeWitt Blamer, at their home on The Point.

Here's an Adventure!

JAPANESE EATS!

You Will Find Sukiaki Delicious

AZUMA-TEI Japanese Restaurant
436 Adams Street • Monterey, Cal.

.... in a lovely Japanese garden

Fine Food

Frank Harrison, formerly of Carmel, offers the finest of cuisine for your approval

Fine Drinks

to satisfy the palate of the most fastidious

Fine Music

Scintillating cowboy rhythm by "Shorty" Miller

The Corner

THE BLUE BIRD
and the
GOLDEN BOUGH ROOM
for parties
BREKFAST • LUNCHEON • DINNER
M. C. SAMPSON
TELEPHONE 161

UTAH COAL

Fireplace and Stove Size

5 100-lb. Sacks

4.50

Delivered

Plaza Fuel Co.

Sixth and Junipers
Carmel 180

Thoburn-Askew Prayer Is Now For Rain

Jim Thoburn who, on the city council, captains the street department, and Bill Askew, who is Thoburn's right and left hand as street superintendent, got fooling around the other day down at Monte Verde and Ocean and now think they have accomplished something in the matter of storm drainage at that strategic—and annoying—point.

It seems that ever since the fall of 1842, or thereabout, surface water from heavy rainstorms has gone gallivanting down Ocean avenue from everywhere between Lincoln street and South San Francisco, and at Monte Verde piled itself over on the Normandy Inn property, which has vexed the Young-Stanton family, and down on a lot and a half Dora Hagemeyer owns, which has incensed Dora, and generally made things miserable for man, woman, and beast.

So, Jim and Bill went down there, looked over the situation and Bill had a heavy thought, a concrete thought, to be literal. They ran a little cement line out from the parked center of Ocean avenue, a bit sou'west, about ten feet, and they built another little concrete border on two sides of a drain manhole in front of The Snack. Now, they say, the water coming down Ocean avenue from everywhere won't annoy Ethel and Bob and Dora. It'll go on down Ocean avenue; that is, all that doesn't go down the Snack manhole.

But the joke is that they don't know yet. Since they built the low concrete walls there has been no activity on the part of the rain gods. What will happen is this: If it starts to rain and rain hard some morning about 4 o'clock, Jim and Bill will leap out of their respective beds and meet down there at Monte Verde and Ocean to see what their works have accomplished.

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McGaw-Knox To Give New Comedy

The Baldwin McGaw-Emma Knox play presentation for tomorrow night at the Pilmarte has been changed from the English family comedy, "George and Margaret," by George Savory, to the American comedy also of a very much out of the ordinary family, "You Can't Take It With You," by Moss Hart and George Kaufman.

The play, which has been tickling the ribs of Broadway for a full season with seats sold in advance for weeks ahead, concerns itself with a family who find this life is just a bowl of cherries and that the best fun you can have is today and not tomorrow. Grandpop is the leader and philosopher of the group. He made his great discovery that enjoying himself today was better than wearing himself out in an office every day building up a bank account out of which he would never get any pleasure, while riding up to his office in the elevator one day. He stopped the elevator and came down again and never went back.

Father and a friend of his make fireworks in the basement. Mother started writing because someone delivered a typewriter to the house by mistake and she rather liked the idea. Daughter is the only one who leads a normal life outside of the family and she has difficulties around which the play crazily moves.

The reading will begin at 8:30. Tickets may be had at the door.

THIS THING AND THAT

ONE COMES BACK BY TRAIN

Red-orange-red,
Daylight Limited;
Met our train at San Jose,
Came full stop at San Jose,
Wouldn't talk and wouldn't play,
Wouldn't pass the time of day,
Thumbed her nose and went her
way;

Red-orange-red,
Daylight Limited—
Daylight, daylight, daylight,
Daylight Limited.

Conductor took my ticket, conduct
or took my fare.
He said, "You ride much cheaper if
you have red hair."

Sing a song of luggage
Tossed upon the rack.
One and twenty piled neatly,
Twenty tumbling back.

When he left the station
Two fell on his head;
When the trip was over,
The passenger was dead.

I looked through the window-pane
And there was my face
All alone and looking in,
Riding out in space.

We rode so fast, no sight would
last.
Each thing we reached we whizzed
right past.
Joshua Handy's Iron Works was
just a set of visual jerks.
Of the Kitezawa Nursery the view
was purely cursory—
In fact I think the railroad should
start a reimbursery.

Of Pullman berths I much prefer
an upper
Unless in climbing down I come a
cropper
And, inadvertent, light upon the
head of
The gentleman beneath my berth
instead of
The Pullman porter's nifty little
ladder. —E. F.

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Musical Arts Has Special Program

The Musical Arts Club met Tuesday evening at the Van Ess-McGowan home in the Country Club. Millicent Sears opened the meeting bringing greetings from Mrs. W. O. Raiguel, president, who has been ill for some months. John and Mitsu Eaton, well known for their marionette shows that have been delighting children and grown-ups, entertained with special numbers with their puppets. There was the clown, Squiffer the squirrel, Bessie B. Zoom, temperamental prima donna, Greta Garbo, who suddenly wished to "be alone," and several others.

Michel Maskiewitz, concert pianist of note who had been in our midst for some time, played several Chopin numbers, two preludes, a study, a waltz and a Nocturne. His audience was so enthusiastic that he graciously played Liebestod, an arrangement by Liszt from Tristan and Isolde. John and Mitsu then danced two numbers, Deep Purple and a Tango. The usual social hour followed.

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A convenient way to renew your subscription to The Cymbal is to drop into the office of the Carmel Investment Company (Barnet Seigel) almost next to the post office and do it.

Bodley To Talk About Kagawa

"Toyohiko Kagawa—Product of Christian Missions" will be the first of a series of personality studies to be presented in worship services during the four remaining Sundays in January by the Rev. Homer S. Bodley, Jr., minister of the Community Church at the 11 o'clock hour. The general theme for the month will be "Four Exponents of the New Christianity."

"There is arising," says the pastor, "a leadership which offers to the world renewed and practical applications of Christ's teachings—the one way out of modern chaos and conflict." Other characters to be discussed are:

Jan. 16—"Albert Schweitzer—Self-forgotten Missionary."

Jan. 23—"Martin Niemoller—Product of Persecution."

Jan. 30—"E. Stanley Jones—World Christian."

These men are all living and working in the field of Christian leadership today. The lives and works of these men are too little known to the American people.

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Mr. and Mrs. Norman T. Reynolds will entertain this Sunday at a cocktail party. They are planning another for Monday afternoon.

Happy Whyte To Get Married

This is disconcerting, not to say tragic news from Kenosha, Wisconsin. Happy Whyte left here about three months ago, promising everybody on Ocean avenue from the beach to the San Simeon Highway, that she would return, and soon. Now, it appears, she has let some young blood back there in Wisconsin talk her into agreeing to marry him. Even the course of a village's true love doesn't always run smooth.

The young blood has the name of Goodwin Johnston, according to announcements of the engagement which have reached Carmel, particularly which have reached Paul Flanders, uncle of the Carmel-departing bride-to-be. Happy is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jessel Whyte of Kenosha. A message sent and signed en masse by several thousand Carmel friends was worked over for several hours in order to make it appear that the congratulations were sincere and contained no vestige of rancor.

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Art Hilbert, who has been in the hospital in a serious condition during the past week following an operation, was reported yesterday as improving and on the road to recovery.

Business Group To Hold Election Friday

Carmel Business Association will hold its annual meeting and election of officers Friday evening of next week at Pine Inn. This will also be the dinner meeting and there will be a speaker who will break in on the repast some few minutes after the *piece de resistance*.

Eleanor Yates, Mabel Sampson and John Jordan comprise the nominating committee and will present a list of new officers to be voted on. One of the important offices to fill is that of secretary-treasurer, vacated recently by the very efficient Helen McLachlan who went away and got herself married. There have been several applications for the job which carries a small salary.

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\$1.25 values 97c
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Dozens of Smart Models in both Pull-overs and Coat styles. Priced to sell.
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A fine selection of Quality Suits in Excellent Fabrics. Cheviots, Worsted, Tweeds. At real Bargain Prices.
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\$40 values \$32.50

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An Assortment of Odds and Ends with values to
\$7.50, close out \$2.95
Reg. \$6.50 values \$4.95
Reg. \$10.00 values, Florsheim's \$8.45

Assorted Odds and Ends, values to
\$7.50, while they last \$2.95
Reg. \$5.00 values \$3.95
Reg. \$8.50 values \$6.95
Reg. \$11.75 values, Arnold's \$9.85

For Real Bargains visit Imelman's Sportwear Shop where you can buy high quality imported and domestic apparel for prices you'd regularly pay for ordinary goods. This sale will save you money!

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Ocean Avenue • Carmel

The Carmel Cymbal

ESTABLISHED MAY 11, 1926

Published every Friday by
THE CYMBAL COMPANY
E. A. H. Watson, A. Porter Halsey
W. K. Bassett

SEVENTH AND SAN CARLOS STREET
P. O. Box 1800 • TELEPHONE 77
Ocean Avenue Office: South Side
near Mission (Carmel Investment Co.)

PRINTED BY CARMEL PRESS, INC

Subscription, \$1 a year, by mail
Foreign, \$2 a year

Entered as second-class matter at
the post office at Carmel, Calif.
under the act of March 3, 1879.

W. K. BASSETT, Editor

Vol. 8 No. 1

January 7, 1938

The Cymbal is on sale at—
Del Monte Hotel newsstand,
McKay's Newsstand, Monterey,
Grove Pharmacy, Pacific Grove,

CIRCULATION STATEMENT

Following is the average weekly net paid circulation of THE CARMEL CYMBAL for the past six months:

June	677
July	809
August	760
September	717
October	730
November	732

The November average weekly net paid circulation of THE CYMBAL of 541 in the Carmel area (Carmel, Carmel Highlands and Pebble Beach) is far in excess of that of any other Carmel newspaper.

Ocean Avenue May Lose The Post Office

(Continued from Page One)

the post office, had better get busy and acquire a little more money to offer Ewig or he makes no bid and Irene Gator and her men—and Elaine and Frances—will be operating from another point in town.

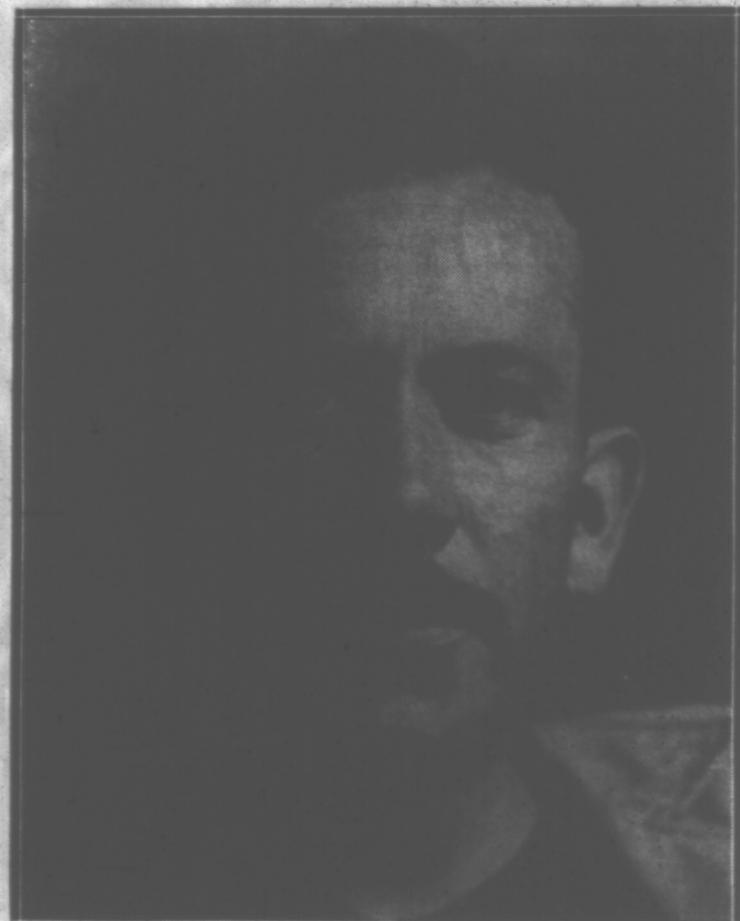
At present, and for the past two years, the government has been paying Ewig \$490 a year which, if you figure it out, is just \$40.83 a month. There are times in the winter, Ewig furnishing light and heat as he does, when it costs him almost that much just for the privilege of having the post office there. That is, his cost has averaged \$25 a month for the past year. He thinks he should have a net return of \$100 a month on the place. He isn't getting that from the merchants now, and the subscribed sum they now offer him for the next two years doesn't meet it, either.

And, anyway you look at it, the thing is a disgrace to the government, and it should be heartily ashamed of its tactics in jiving a property owner down to the point where he has to prey on adjoining merchants.

+ + +

Charles Chaplin, connected with the movies in Hollywood, has taken the Monteagle house in Pebble Beach for a few days. He is here for a rest. As far as we are concerned he will get it—richly deserves it.

Here's a Delicious, New Slant on Steinbeck's "Of Mice and Men"



JOHN STEINBECK

The streets "south of the slot" in the Other Village have strange and wondrous tales to tell and a complete library in which to tell them. It was one of those second-hand bookstores and the windows were laden with volumes of this and that, some good, some bad and some decidedly indifferent. Sticking out of each book was a carefully printed review, comment or blurb. Up topside we saw John Steinbeck's "Of Mice and Men" at a reduced price and we stood by the window and copied off the Sixth street blurb for you. It read:

"Sunny California, with its grapes and apples and many kinds of nuts, also produces roaming bands of seasonal workers who pick the fruit and peas and cotton for lousy wages that wouldn't buy cigs for Hoover."

"Busman's Holiday" Is Round Table Of Critics on Station KGO

Last Wednesday night over Station KGO (for time see White Caps) a new program called "The Busman's Holiday" was inaugurated. It is to be a round table of critics of the arts, sculpture, painting, music, literature and the drama with at least one outsider thrown in for good measure and to salt the matter down for the general public. The critics represented on the first program were Alfred Frankenstein of the Chronicle, Luther Meyer of the Oakland Tribune, Claude Lebaudt of the Call-Bulletin, Samuel Dixon, dramatist, and Al C. Joy of the P.G. & E. as the outsider.

There have been hundreds of definitions of a critic and a lot of them came out in the discussion Wednesday night, from the flowery poetic variety which deems that a "critic is he who can transpose into different terms or a different medium a beautiful thing" to the type which might come under George Jean Nathan's famous definition, "There are two kinds of critics, destructive and constructive. There are two kinds of guns, Krupp and pop."

Some good points were made and some were lost amidst a lot of verbiage in this discussion. Alfred Frankenstein stated that the critic was the link between the artist and the understanding and appreciation of the general public at which point I took it upon myself to argue with the loud speaker. To me that is the province of a reviewer, who gives a history, an accounting of techniques and processes but does not enter into his own personal opinion on the results attained.

The critic is a personality expressing itself concerning its reaction

LA COLLECTA CLUB HEARS 'ALLAH DETHRONED' READ

La Collecta Club met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Eva French in her Hatton Fields home, and heard a review of the book, "Allah Dethroned," by Lilo Linke, presented by Miss Flora Gifford. The guest of the afternoon was Mrs. Ethel Smith Adams who played two piano selections by Charles Wakefield Cadman. The birthdays of Mrs. French and Miss Gifford were celebrated.

The next meeting of the club will be held January 19 at the home of Mrs. A. B. Crouch.

+ + +

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS aren't getting greater week after week without a very good reason.

Even a Cur-

Flash barked at a strange dog. He had been taught to bark only when strange people entered the yard. It was late at night and I was afraid that it might annoy our neighbor who "doesn't like" dogs. So I went to the door and called Flash to account for his unseemly conduct.

He responded reluctantly, but obediently, and I scolded him as he passed through the door—with his head low in shame. He knew that he was guilty of wrongdoing and he was remorseful and eager to atone for his sin. Flash must live with his conscience and every dog knows that there is only one relief from the burden of one's conscience and that is by penance and atonement.

The look in Flash's eye as he walked to his punishment corner, cold and far from the comfort and joy of the rug before the fireplace, told me that further scolding was not necessary.

But the damage had been done and two days later Flash cried pitifully at the door. And when I went to him, there he was suffering the tortures of Hell. A fiend incarnate had poisoned him.

He frothed at the mouth, his eyes bulged, his little body gurgled and shook with violent convulsions and the muscles in his legs stiffened and quivered from excruciating pain.

I rushed him to the hospital and a regurgitation saved him.

A week later our neighbor passed by while I was working in the garden and he stopped and leaned on the fence and watched me.

I was annoyed by his presence as I knew that he didn't like dogs and that made him a strange person to me and further the picture of Flash's suffering came to my mind.

I wanted to dispel that awful vision so I looked at our neighbor, hoping that he would leave, but I didn't speak to him lest I might, in my ill humor, accuse him falsely.

He stayed and watched me, and I returned to my work. His presence continued to irritate me and I looked at him again without speaking. And he remained as before—watching me.

I worked a while longer and then looked at him once more. I stared at him this time and suddenly he said, "What are you looking at me for? I didn't poison your dog."

And I didn't say a word for I should have known that even a cur has a conscience.

—F. T.

+ + +

SANITARY BOARD TO HOLD MEETING TONIGHT

A meeting of the board of trustees of the Carmel Sanitary District will be held at the office of Bernard Rountree, Sundial Court Apartment building, Monte Verde between Ocean and Seventh, at 7:30 o'clock this evening. Further plans for the condemnation of desired property and the building of a sewage disposal plant above the mouth of the Carmel River will be discussed.

+ + +

Colonel and Mrs. Rush Wallace held an egg-nog party at their home in Pebble Beach New Year's Day.

Clark Gets Sum For Library

Kent Clark got his pound of flesh from the general fund of the city Wednesday night. He made demand for the \$1,325.94 which had been improperly allocated, or not allocated at all, over the past ten years and which as pro-rata of the tax money should have gone to the library.

Councilman Bernard Rountree said he had checked over the items and they were found correct and that the money actually belonged to the library. So, there being nothing else to do on Clark's demand as a member of the library board, Councilman Kellogg introduced a resolution instructing Treasurer Ira D. Taylor to transfer the money from the general fund to the library fund.

Clark thanked the council profusely and promised that the money would be spent for new books. We shall probably read most of the new books it buys and enjoy them, but we might better have passed our enjoyment on to some other suffering taxpayers who could have got something else from the city for that \$1,325.94.

Clark got in his work just prior to going to Mexico or Southern America or some place for a few months. We wish he'd gone before doing it.

+ + +

SHAKESPEARE WORKSHOP DOING "JULIUS CAESAR"

The Shakespeare workshop group, which meets Monday evenings in the lecture room of Pine Inn, is now casting for "Julius Caesar." The group now has a great need for more men, who do not have to learn parts, but who can read them. They are building up for a workshop production of the play, which will be a streamlined version lasting only half an hour.

Last week the group read "As You Like It."

+ + +

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS may be small—but O, their muscle. THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS are positively vital little things.

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Saturday, January 8

2 lb. Box Assortment 1.35

Regular 1.80

Patio Candies
Ocean Avenue next to Library

Cast Is Announced for Carmel Players Play, "Night of January 16th," To Be Given the Nights of Jan. 27, 28, 29, 30

"Chick" McCarthy, director of the Carmel Players, has announced the cast for the next major production of the group which will be the presentation of the murder trial drama by Ayn Rand, "Night of January 16th." The play will go on at the Filmar Theater, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights, January 27, 28, 29 and 30, at 8:15 p.m. (Make that 8:15 SHARP, said both McCarthy and Ted Leidig, who is business manager for this show, and then went off mumbling in their beards about getting audiences in their seats on time . . . or perhaps it was someone else's beard.)

"Night of January 16" is laid in a court room and there is no curtain and just court recessions as intermissions. The jury is chosen from the audience (they don't drag you up there so don't let that worry you) and the fate of the defendant

is in the hands of the jury, so no one can tell from the night before just how the play will end. Tom Neikirk is designing the set and Scott Douglass is stage manager for the production.

The cast includes: Prison Matron, Genevieve Butterfield; Bailiff, Billy Shepard; Judge Heath, Noel Sullivan; District Attorney Flint, Del Page; Defense Attorney Stevens, Frank Townsend; Karen Andre, Janet Large; Dr. Kirkland, Miles Bain; Mrs. Hutchins, Willa White; Homer van Fleet, John Eaton; Elmer Sweeney, Rex Flaherty; Nancy Lee Faulkner, Margenette Gates; Magda Svenson, Edith Fribie; John Whitfield, W. B. Williams; Jane Chandler, Helen Coolidge; Sigurd Jungquist, Lee Crowe; Larry Regan, Byington Ford; Roberta Van Rensselaer, Dorothy Comingore, and Court Stenographer, Agnes Shipley.

Ranch Club Issues in New Year With One of Best of Holiday Parties

The New Year was ushered in at the Mission Ranch Club with all the traditional horns, balloons, confetti and paper caps. A nine-piece orchestra, which had been rehearsed for six weeks before the party, was directed by the manager, David Eldridge. The dance floor was decorated with pine trees, huckleberry and garlands of ivy, while small tables were set around the edge of the room, each lighted by a candle.

About 150 guests enjoyed an excellent dinner with the salad and coffee offered in continental style.

BISHOP PARSONS OFFICIATES AT ALL SAINTS' CHURCH CONFIRMATION SUNDAY

The Right Reverend Edward Lambe Parsons, Bishop of California, will officiate at a confirmation service at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon at All Saints' Church and will also deliver the sermon. The regular 8 o'clock and 11 o'clock services will be under the Rev. Carel J. Hulswé as usual and the Church School will begin at 9:30 a.m. A full vested choir will sing at both the morning worship and afternoon vespers.

+ + +

WISSMUELLER PLAYS ON NEW ORGAN AT LIAL'S

A harbinger of the 1938 Bach Festival was the program presented last evening by E. Richard Wissmueller, concert organist, from San Francisco. The all-Bach program, to which the public was invited, was played on the new Everett Organ at Lial's Music Shop in Monterey.

Wissmueller played in the Bach Festival here last year and a short time ago at a vesper service at the Presbyterian church in Monterey.

+ + +

MASKIEWITZ TO TAKE FEW PUPILS OF PIANO

Michel Maskiewitz, accomplished pianist and teacher, who wrote THE CYMBAL's review of the Serkin concert last month and played the instrumental music for "Make-Believe," announces that he expects to spend a day or two a week in Carmel during the balance of the winter and spring, and will take a limited number of pupils. Anyone interested may obtain details by communicating with Mme. Borgild Janson.

HILDRETH MASTEN BLOWS IN ON A VISIT

Hildreth Masten literally blew into THE CYMBAL office Tuesday. Literally, because when Hildreth propels herself in any one and definite direction, she does blow—it's her nature and temperament. She blew in with a protest, a prolonged and shrill protest. She doesn't like where she and Dick and the children are now living. It's Sausalito and she says—just imagine—that they have fog up there—and in San Francisco. The fact that she can leave her house and, via the Golden Gate bridge, reach the St. Francis hotel in 15 minutes means, it appears from Hildreth, only more fog.

Hildreth came down alone, ostensibly, to see about one of the Masten houses which isn't renting as it should, but actually, we are certain, to see us. She stayed with the Frederick Burts while here over a night.

+ + +

Ted Cator is in town for a short visit with his mother, Mrs. Irene Cator, and sister, Barian. Both Ted and Barian will be in San Francisco after this month to study voice with Easton Kent.

+

M. J. Murphy, like Mr. Roosevelt in many ways, has been in a San Francisco hospital for the past ten days due to an infected tooth. He is now well on the road to recovery.

CORUM JACKSON FINDS HIS RESIDENCE MISTAKEN FOR MEXICO

Corum Jackson, salesman extraordinary for the Carmel Realty company for his living, and chairman of the city park and playground commission for honor and glory, took Mrs. Corum with him last week and repaired to the south in the hope of obtaining temporary living accommodations against the kick-off in the Rose Bowl. Finally he and Mrs. Jackson found a single apartment in Pasadena. Corum completed negotiations for it and then presented the landlady with his business card, presumably so that she would not take him by appearances only, but would have something tangible to establish him in her mind as a respectable citizen and a man of parts. She looked at the card bearing Corum's name and "Carmel Realty Company, Las Tiendas Building, Carmel-by-the-Sea." She studied the card. Finally she asked: "Where's this—Mexico?"

+ + +

Tonight is Twelfth Night, the night when the Wise Men brought gifts to the infant Jesus. In Monterey on the shores of Ely Estero Lake tonight Peninsula people will bring their Christmas trees for a ceremonial burning. Mayor Emmet McMenamin of Monterey will light the pyre at 7:30 o'clock and the "Little Christmas" will be the official close of the holiday season on the Peninsula.

MAREN ELWOOD IS SPEAKER BEFORE BOOK SECTION

The speaker at the January meeting of the Carmel Woman's Club, held Monday afternoon at Pine Inn, was Maren Elwood, a teacher of short story technique in the extension division of the University of California. The lecture, under the sponsorship of the Book Section, took up "Woman and Her Needs." The importance of renewal through activity for every adult was emphasized.

In the absence of Mrs. Harry Nye, president, the meeting was presided over by Mrs. Fenton Grigsby, while Thelma Miller introduced the speaker.

+ + +

Buying The Cymbal at 5 cents a week is an unnecessarily expensive luxury. We'll put it into your hands every week for a year for less than 2 cents a copy. That's a saving of \$1.60 year to you.

Special!

"New Ray" Machineless Permanent

For the Month of January
\$6.50

Rose Beauty Shop

Ocean near Dolores, Carmel 492

January Clearance

Dresses

Forty-six late model dresses priced at a fraction of their former value to clear at once. Each dress is of excellent material and workmanship—patterns and designs are definitely this season's—only lines and sizes are incomplete.

2.95

7.95 Values

3.95

12.50 to 19.95 Values

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12.50 to 19.00 Values

7.95

19.00 to 29.00 Values

9.95

19.00 to 25.00 Values

12.95

29.75 Values



Come in early. We may have your size in just the model you want.

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Fashion Shop

The Style Center of the Peninsula

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FOR
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COME AND GET IT!

A Column About
Eating and Eaters

Popcorn P.S. We've found another brand! The name isn't so hot but the corn is excellent. It's "Pep-Pop" and it comes in 10-ounce tin cans, very snappy-looking, and only ten cents each. This makes it a bit less expensive than the 16-ounce packages of the other brands which sell for 16 to 19 cents, according to location. Pep-Pop sounds like a machine gun when it pops—that's where the pep comes in, I suppose—and it is usually tender and easy-eating. I'll let you know when I come across any more information along this line.

+

If you like rice and shrimps here's a good combination for a cold day. It's a recipe from Marjorie Mills' cookbook. Marjorie is the Boston Herald's Food expert and a good one.

BAKED SHRIMP AND RICE

Brown $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of rice (uncooked) in 1 tbsp. fat in frying pan. Put two cups of milk into casserole with salt, pepper and 1 clove of garlic cut into small pieces. Add can of shrimps (or fresh shrimps, of course, if preferred) and browned rice. Bake with cover on until milk is all absorbed, which will take about an hour. Serve immediately.

+

Years ago when the Seven Arts bookshop wasn't flourishing as it is today I remember Bert Heron used to remark gloomily that he thought he would go into the grocery business—people always had to eat. Which reminds me that I read of a restaurant owner who tried to make a living as a writer and having failed now gives a free meal to every writer who brings in a rejection slip! If he tries to keep that up he might just as well have continued writing for a living.

+

About the most startling thing I've seen recently was a Union Pacific advertisement about a special train of theirs, the "Challenger," and the service on it. Meals on diners have always seemed such luxuries that I have scarcely ever been able to enjoy them except in the days when I was traveling at the expense of the firm which used to send me over to New York from Philadelphia quite frequently. There were always at least one or two other fellow-workers on the 8 o'clock train and we lingered sociably over breakfast in the diner, and ordered what took our fancy, blithely unconcerned with prices. We were not expected to economize when traveling as representatives of one of the oldest and biggest advertising agencies in the country. But when I was footing my own bills it was a different matter! I can still remember the struggle it was to figure out a sufficiently substantial meal without paying all outdoors for it. You know—if you like marmalade with your toast, you had to pay two bits for a miniature jar of it, and as for eggs, you'd think each one was regarded by the railroad as the final golden fruit laid by the hen with no hope for future products! All of which leads up to the shock of seeing meals advertised on that Union Pacific train at the following incredible prices: Breakfast, 25¢; lunch, 30¢; and dinner, 35¢. The idea of getting all three meals for less than what one ordinary lunch in the diner usually costs is difficult to grasp, but it's down in black and white!

+

While I'm fussing and stewing

over the food problem and trying conscientiously to have the correct variety of nutritious elements in a meal, as well as varying the menus from day to day, I sometimes stop to marvel over those old pioneers who came across the plains in the middle of the last century. For months they lived on the poor meat from their own worn-out starved old oxen which they reluctantly killed because they had absolutely nothing else for food! Without milk, vegetables, cereals or fruit they ate their monotonous meals of meat day after day just to keep alive. And they survived, most of them, to tell the tale. Nowadays, any good housewife who let her family go even one day without milk, vegetables, cereal or fruit would probably be classed among potential murderers or something!

And after they got to California and went up in the gold country where they worked as hard physically as men ever have worked, I suppose, what did they live on then? Beans . . . and beans . . . and beans. Sometimes also bacon. But when they came down out of the hills with their pokes of gold dust to settlements where there were hotels and restaurants, they feasted and ordered recklessly huge meals of meat, vegetables and dessert! When Joseph Henry Jackson was exploring the Mother Lode country and writing entertaining accounts of it for his Chronicle column, he gave a menu from the old El Dorado hotel in Placerville in those early days. The prices for the various items would be right at home on a menu of one of the most exclusive metropolitan eating places. But the miners didn't care. Like King Midas they couldn't eat gold—and they were glad to pour out some of theirs for plenty of real food. They could choose from the following bill of fare. Beef—"Mexican, prime cut, \$1.50; Mexican, up along, \$1; plain, with one potato, fair size, \$1.25." For vegetables they might order: "Baked beans, plain, \$75; baked beans, greased, \$1; two potatoes, medium size, \$50." The manager of that dining room knew he had some tough customers to serve and he apparently considered frankness his safest bet, for hash was offered in two grades—"low grade, \$75," and "18 carrots, \$1." Under the heading of game were listed: "Codfish balls, per pair, \$75; Grizzly roast, \$1; Jackass rabbit, whole, \$1." As for desserts, here is the dazzling array of fancy dishes: "Rice pudding, plain, \$75; Rice pudding with molasses, \$1; Rice pudding with brandy peaches, \$2." There was also a table d'hôte briefly described as a "Square meal, \$3." And added were the significant words: "Payable in advance. Gold scales at the end of the bar."

Well, they had vim, vigor and vitality in those days but no vitamins!

—CONSTANT EATER

+

JESSIE JOAN COLLECTS
LETTER ADDRESSED TO
"MR. FRASER LOOMIS"

Jessie Joan Brown, who usually runs up the street to the post office to get the mail for the Fraser Looms, got a missive addressed to Mr. Fraser Loomis last week. Jessie says that is nothing compared to one they got last summer which read, "To the little shop on the corner that makes the hand-woven neckties" . . . all in one line.

SUNSET SCHOOL NEWS

P.T.A. To Hear S.F. Playground Head

Two games have been scheduled for the basketball teams of Sunset School. Friday at 4 p.m. in the gym here, there will be a game with Pacific Grove, and on January 14 the teams will play Walter Colton there. Both lightweight and heavyweight teams will play. On the Heavyweight team are Dick Whitmer, Peter Thatcher, Don Morton, Jack Leidig, Bob Gansel and Dean Michels. The Lightweight team includes Bob Morton, Bob Bowen, Kenneth Jones, Alan Cobbe, Bill Plein, Jack Mayes and Gordie Miyamoto.

+

The average daily attendance during the last (4th) school month is 4054. The A.D.A. of last year at the same time was 354. Including the kindergarten the figure is 4291. This A.D.A. marks a new record for the school, partly due to the excellent health condition during the past month. Fifteen new pupils have enrolled in Sunset School and quite a few have left, which makes the enrollment about the same.

+

A new student teacher has arrived to be at the school for the next six weeks. Eletith McQuilken will be on duty in the primary department under Bernice Riley and Mrs. Lilly C. Trowbridge.

+

An immense traffic problem has arisen at Sunset School since the advent of Santa Claus. New racks have been built for the bicycles and the riders must now obey all traffic rules just as though they were driving a car. Dismounting at traffic lanes and walking across has become one of the enforced regulations.

+

Mrs. Helen Poulsen, cafeteria supervisor, was speaker at the teachers' meeting Tuesday noon. She spoke on "Consumer Education" and stressed the value of a pamphlet issued by the Department of Agriculture twice a month. This pamphlet, called *Consumers' Guide* is a free publication, interesting and easily digested. Mrs. Poulsen said there was much available information which we don't use.

+

Thomas Le Bree, Veteran, Dies

Thomas LeBree was buried in Salinas Tuesday of this week with the full rites of the Masonic Lodge and of the American Legion. LeBree was 94 years old when he died last Saturday, so it couldn't have been because of service in the World War that he was honored by the Legion. Because he was 94 years old, neither could it have been for service in the Spanish-American War. Therefore it was because he served in the ranks in the Civil War in 1863. He fibbed to the government about his age—he was only 19 when he enlisted—and he saw the hottest of service.

The interesting thing to Carmel about LeBree is that he was the step-father of Mrs. Courtland Arne, who died last Spring, thereby reducing Carmel's store of lovely people. Mrs. Arne's mother survives her husband, and there are also four living step-children.

+

SCHOOL TRUSTEES PAY UP ALL THEIR BILLS

A meeting of the board of trustees of the Sunset district was held Tuesday afternoon at the school. The meeting was devoted to the signing of warrants.

MISSION RANCH CLUB OPENS NEW TAP ROOM

The newly-renovated tap room of the Mission Ranch Club was opened New Year's Eve, and was viewed with delight by the members of the Club. The use of antique yellow and deep terra cotta red for the woodwork makes a simple and rich combination which is decidedly inducive to a rest and chat around the rock fireplace.

The postponement was necessary in order to make it possible for the program chairman to have Miss Josephine Randall as guest speaker. Miss Randall is superintendent of the recreation commission for the city of San Francisco and will be able to give fine examples of the work being done in her field in San Francisco as well as what could be done in Carmel and on the Peninsula.

Invitations to the meeting are being sent to all civic organizations on the Peninsula and fathers of Sunset pupils are especially urged to take advantage of the evening meeting which will be at 8 o'clock.

+

Genevieve Newell Is A Bride

Genevieve Nelsene Newell and Salvadore Joseph Artese were married at 11 o'clock New Year's Day in St. John's Chapel at Del Monte, with the Rev. Theodore Bell officiating.

The bride chose for her wedding dress a light grey ensemble with a small turban, and she carried a French bouquet of bright flowers.

Her only attendant was Nadine Fox who wore a tan suit trimmed with black fur and a corsage of gardenias. Leland Drew Adams, Jr., of San Francisco, fiancé of Miss Fox, was best man for Mr. Artese.

The bride is the daughter of Byron G. Newell of Carmel and the late Mrs. Nell Newell. She is a graduate of the University of California and did special work in Social Science at Chapman College in Los Angeles.

Artese received his training at the Colorado School of Mines and at Columbia University. He is at the present time with the Shell Oil Company at Martinez doing chemical engineering work.

Following the ceremony a wedding luncheon was served at Highlands Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Artese, parents of the bridegroom, came from Denver, Colorado, to be present at the wedding and while here were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Newell in Carmel.

The couple will make their new home in Martinez.

+

STOKOWSKI NOW MIXED UP WITH MICKEY MOUSE

Mickey Mouse is going to follow the baton of the blonde-haired Leopold Stokowski in his next picture, or, rather, if we know anything about Mickey, he will probably be sending Stokowski through his tricks. The Walt Disney production, to star these two popular contributors to America's amusement, will be "The Sorcerer's Apprentice," using the music of the Paul Dukas tone poem. Mickey will be the apprentice.

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and a delightful tap room

The Carmel Cymbal

City Appropriates \$50 for Playground And Provides Money to Start Work On Forest Theater Improvement

(Continued from Page One)
made we will drop the idea entirely," said Jackson. "We are not trying to drive you into it, but if it is to be done we must know now, or soon, in order to make a good job of it."

Councilman Kellogg expressed the opinion that the permanent improvement of the theater was desired by the people, but asked that the matter of the tagging of the \$2800 be put over for decision to the meeting of the council January 19. But she offered a motion which was passed, that the playground commission be authorized to spend a reasonable sum to acquire a survey and map of the grounds. Jackson said he thought this would cost about \$60. So he got to first base, anyway, on this one, and the inning won't be over until January 19. The chances seem to be good that he'll make the circuit. So far there are no outs.

As for other matters at the council meeting there were the usual amount of letters wanting trees removed and drainage problems solved. Camilla Daniels, on the other hand, wants a tree planted in front of her property to take the place of one removed, the city having promised so to do when the other was taken out. This will be done all in due time, the council decided.

Then, up came the matter of removing the eucalyptus stumps on Fourth avenue, west of Monte Verde. This eucalyptus tree wholesale cutting two years ago bred a scab on the council's nose and it didn't relish talking very loud about it Wednesday night. Mayor Smith was heard to whisper that if "we go at it one at a time," the public mind, outraged by too drastic action, might not notice, and the thing could be done.

Burge offered that the matter of beauty was not so important as future safety, and it pretty definitely decided that the eucalyptus trees will have to go.

James T. Williams and Stuart Montmorency were granted transfers of their business licenses, the former taking over the Curtis Candy Store and the latter moving from Seventh and San Carlos half a block toward Ocean avenue.

Dixie McSheffery of Ceramic Arts wrote a letter asking that as the place was going out of business the city return \$75 of the \$100 initial license fee. Of the balance the letter asked that \$8 be retained as the regular annual fee, and \$17 be presented to the milk fund, or "any worthy charity." The letter was referred to the city attorney. We can't see what the Ceramic Arts people expect to get out of it. Under our very definite license law, that \$100 has gone where the woodbine twineth.

Bernard Rountree, commissioner of fire and water, wants a hydrant

on the north side of Fourth, between Camino Real and Monte Verde. He'll get it.

B. W. Adams, building inspector, electrical inspector, plumbing inspector, gas inspector, and every other kind of inspector you can imagine, wants the city to revise its electrical inspection fees. He says they're too low. The city will. Adams also wants an audit of his accounts. He is profiting by what happened, or nearly happened to the city clerk.

The city clerk brought up the matter of adequate filing cabinets, or, rather, any filing cabinets at all. Prices will be sought after it is determined just what size and capacity are required.

The council again delayed acceptance of the resignation of Ed Warner as park caretaker. Warner's name is being held on the payroll until his state compensation schedule is adjusted.

+ + +

White Caps On Radio Waves

KGO—Today from 1 to 1:30, Commonwealth Club. A lecture program of high standard by authoritative speakers.

KSFO—Tomorrow morning from 8 to 9 o'clock. Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

KGO—Tomorrow morning from 10:55 to 2 o'clock. Grand opera from the Metropolitan Opera House.

KPO—Tomorrow evening from 7 to 8:30 o'clock, and also—

KGO—Tomorrow evening from 7 to 8 o'clock. New NBC Symphony Orchestra. Arturo Toscanini, conducting.

KGO—Sunday morning from 9:30 to 10:30. Radio City Music Hall. Sibelius series.

KPO—Sunday morning from 9:30 to 10 o'clock. University of Chicago Round Table. Interesting discussion on timely topics.

KSFO—Sunday at noon. New York Philharmonic. Georges Enesco, conducting.

KHUB—Sunday afternoon at 2:30 Symphony.

KGO—Sunday afternoon from 2 to 2:30 o'clock. Metropolitan Opera auditions.

KSFO—Sunday afternoon from 5 to 6 o'clock. Columbia Workshop. Excellent dramatic program.

KSFO—Sunday afternoon from 6 to 7 o'clock. Sunday Evening Hour.

KGO—Monday evening from 6 to 7 o'clock. Philadelphia Orchestra.

KSFO—Tuesday afternoon from 4:30 to 5. Actor's Guild program.

KGO—Wednesday evening from 9:30 to 10 o'clock. "Busman's Holiday," a round table discussion of recognized western critics of the arts.

+ + +

The Misses Ellen and Jessie Joan Brown entertained at cocktails on New Year's Eve for their house guests, Miss Peggy Brooks and Nelson Alley of Santa Barbara, and Arthur Jackson and Perry McCullum of Frankfort, Kentucky. The party later adjourned to Del Monte to welcome in the New Year.

+ + +

Perhaps the very thing you want is contained in The Cymbal classified ads this week.

Virginia Scardigli Waves Nebulous Farewell to Herself and Cymbal

"Parting is such sweet sorrow, that I could say goodnight 'till it be tomorrow," may have been right up our friend Romeo's alley but it is a job that I do not enjoy. Somehow or other if I say goodbye with any small or large amount of finality I always seem to walk around the next corner and meet the person I just said goodbye to and then have to mumble the words all over again.

The time has come for me to say goodbye or some such thing to THE CYMBAL. I know it will be in my mail box every Saturday morning in San Francisco so what is the use. I am really saying goodbye to myself. The myself that has sat at this very typewriter, pegging and putting away since March, 1937. The myself that has trotted over to the building inspector's office once a week to see Birney Adams and then around the corner to see how many things in the police records I can use and how many I should just forget about. (And what a lot of things I have forgotten about in this small village.) I say goodbye to the myself who hangs over the Dutch door at Fraser Looms and gets a bit of news or just passes the time of day with Mrs. Fraser and Jessie and always gets a sound scolding from Misca. To the myself who drops in at the Library for a bit of news from Elizabeth Niles or Clara Baker or Barbara Wood, or down to Sunset to patter Helen Wood about what is go-

ing on in Carmel's school of learning.

Up town and around town, but most of all down the little walk back of the Shell Station with Dorothy and W.K. and Gene and Porter and Lynda and Libby and Jessie Joan popping in with copy and a tale or two, and Oliver who comes in to eat lunch with me. If I do have a telephone in San Francisco I can imagine myself brightly picking up the receiver for the next month or so and chirping "Carmel Press and CYMBAL." And I shall probably go on wadding my bag with notes on art galleries and lectures and just things I hear on street-corners. I am saying goodbye to the fun and rush and work and waiting and innumerable cups of coffee at Walt's on Thursday nights and the visual knowledge that Nixon is at least one person who reads this dear sheet all the way through. We get constant assurances from many others that they do also but Nick is the only one I have ever watched in the complete job outside of the family.

Two and a half years ago I said a tearful goodbye to a tiny but valiant little weekly called THE CARMEL CYMBAL because it heroically

hurled itself down Ocean avenue into Carmel Bay to make room for its stronger though ill-fated magazine brother. Today I cannot say goodbye to THE CYMBAL because the thing which is not fish (nor foul) and makes Friday a red-letter day in Carmel goes on and it is just one of its supporters and contributors and loyal admirers who leaves the scene, a thing to be taken in the stride of the most reader-interest-full weekly in this village.

I say goodbye then to myself as a member of THE CYMBAL staff, but to all my good friends of Carmel and the Peninsula, to Tilly and Janie and Mrs. Fraser and Lynda and Dene and Hazel, no, I won't say goodbye, I know I'll run around the corner and meet you again.

—VIRGINIA C. SCARDIGLI

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January 7, 1939

POET & PEASANT

by FRANCIS L LLOYD

Not every New Year's party ends with a duel, but this one did. It was a friendly affair, thank goodness! Or neither opponent might have survived. As it was, a black eye, produced by a foil jab, and a bruised throat, from a broom handle, to say nothing of slashed and blacked knuckles, were sufficient evidence of the titanic struggle.

Christmas spirit was abroad in Monterey several evenings past, when the writer parked his car near the Blue Bell and sauntered in for a wee drappie.

One of the children, sleeping peacefully in the back of the old Ford Model A panel delivery, that's the general description, although as a matter of cold fact the machine is a literary curiosa—one of the children arose to take a squint at the Christmas decorations that William Dekker's chamber of commerce had strung up on the Alvarado.

A passing gentleman, supposing that such were abroad at that time of night, saw the starry-eyed thing looking over the blaze of Christmas, and dug deep for a half-buck.

"Here, little girl," he said. "Santa Claus told me to give this to you."

So the little girl had her Christmas in almost magical setting. And, although ultimately the four-bit piece will be deposited in a savings account, it was exactly the price of drinks for two parents at the Blue Bell, somewhat swanky resort.

And having a disreputable-looking car stirs something of an old inferiority complex within the bosom, so that we are urged to park the old thing in the most noticeable spots, in front of Del Monte's main entrance, for instance. That is just one instance, however, and it may be compensation not only for the driver but for the hotel, too.

At any rate it is one way of getting one's money's worth out of both car and hotel.

About that literary curiosa. The car belonged to John Steinbeck, when he had a fit of homesickness for "the old life." How the car got a rebuilt engine in it remains a mystery to the former driver, the present driver, and the used car lot proprietor who obtained it from a yet previous owner.

President Roosevelt's address in Washington the other day had less of the old inspirational quality that used to warm his fireside talks. Perhaps the humor of "Move up a fireside—I feel a speech coming on" has done away with a little of the pomposity, if the description may be excused, of the old-time revivals we had with Roosevelt.

This talk was more turkey than ever, covered the whole lot, and was sound.

Yet there be some who will continue to knock.

So far the biggest mistake we have found in the Roosevelt administration is the FHA, which, according to some reliable figures, divided one into the other, showed slum families being provided with \$7,000 houses.

Such a cost could not be borne by the former slum inhabitants, so they moved on, westward perhaps, to new slums. In came the office workers, who thought they could afford such luxury. But maybe they, too, are finding the homes a

little too expensive.

If they haven't yet, they soon will.

The tone of business, shaky as could be just before the New Year, has taken on a more cheerful tone with the presidential speech and a little relaxation over the holiday.

And Hudson announces a new, low-priced car, prompt employment of numerous workers, and—what America needs is still a good \$500 car!

Perhaps that was part of what got General Motors demolishing some of our dream castles of early prosperity by letting out thousands of employees.

Well, Hudson knows where it can get trained men at this time when trained men are scarce.

In Spain the other day they killed Edward J. Neil, Associated Press war correspondent. Eddie Neil was a former sports writer for AP and for five years I edited his stories almost every night so that I felt I almost knew Eddie Neil. He wrote a wow of a story about the toboggan slide at the Olympics at Lake Placid. I think he won a Pulitzer prize for the work.

Like many brilliant newspapermen he was white-haired before 40. The Associated Press might have found him far more valuable in New York than in Spain, where he couldn't write much of the truth anyway for the owners of that service which walks the tightwire very, very carefully.

Vale, Eddie Neil!
+ + +

Start Is Made On Dressing Up City Hall

There were evidences in the council chambers Wednesday night that at least preliminary steps are being taken to refurbish the interior of the municipal offices. It was promised some considerable time ago by Paul Prince of the Carmel Development company that if the city would consent to renew its lease and not move to Ewig's building above the post office on Ocean avenue, the interior of the present municipal abode would be made to blossom like the rose. Nothing as yet has happened in this direction except that a door has been cut through from Saidee Van Brower's office to that which B. W. Adams, building inspector, now uses, but which he plans to abandon to the city clerk for additional space for her records. However, Adams has not yet moved into the vacated chambers of Police Judge George Ross adjoining, but will soon.

In the meantime, Prince has caused to be daubed on one of the door casings in the council chambers several shades of cream or ivory-colored paint, as samples for the walls, and an equal number of light blue shades, as samples for the woodwork. Miss Clara Kellogg, council member delegated to attend to this matter of color, has selected two of these which she thinks fitting and it is possible that before the present new moon waxes and wanes, there will be something done toward reducing the present sombre effect of the council chambers to a minimum.

NEW NAMES ON LEAGUE OF WOMEN VOTERS BOARD

Mrs. T. O. Emmons of Salinas and Miss Ardelia Work of Pacific Grove have been appointed to the board of the Monterey County League of Women Voters in place of Mrs. C. L. Voss and Miss Alice Work, whose resignations have been accepted.

DOG DAYS— AND NIGHTS



Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

Baby Boston nominates for membership to the Protective League for the Underdog, Daisy Bostick and Ida Hanke, who have been her "good fairies."

Daisy Bostick took Baby in when she wandered into her office sick and cold and hungry, the day before Thanksgiving. Now Ida Hanke has adopted Baby and given her a permanent home and love and affection.

Baby now assumes the more dignified name of *Lady*. She was seen around town the other day with her new mistress, all dressed up in a smart little grey and black checkered coat. She looked so warm and well-cared for and happy. Her name should be *Lucky Lady*.

Poochie and Sis Dietjen were like the married couple in "Make-Believe"—they always wanted children and finally Santa Claus granted their wish and brought them the children for a Christmas present.

Poochie has longed for a family and now is completely happy and extremely proud of his three little ones, who were Christmas presents from Santa Claus and Sis. The doting father has already arrived at the "did I tell you the cute thing my kid did the other day" stage.

Another addition to the canine younger set is Pumpkin Bare, a little Pekingese who was a Christmas present to his mistress, Mrs. Richard Bare. Pumpkin is as round as his namesake; round little head, round little eyes, and a round, fat, little body. He gives promise of growing up into quite a handsome fellow. Be patient, girls.

This seems to be the children's hour, for Sixpence MacAlpine has recently been doubly blessed with twins—a boy and a girl. The lovely little Yorkshire, who is known to her intimates as *Rags*, has already decided on names for her children. The girl will be called *Penny* and the boy *Freddie* (for that other little Englishman, Bartholomew, no doubt).

Some of our more literary canines might be interested in browsing through the collection of Dog Books at the Library. The collection ranges from books on the care and feeding of the dog to the *Dog's Book of Verse*, and contains a great many of the world's best-known and best beloved dog stories. Most of the books were presented to the Library "for the children of Carmel-by-the-Sea" from their friend, Ella Reid Harrison, in memory of Sonny," Mrs. Harrison's little dog.

THAT THERE LONG DOG
Funnies little feller
You'd ever want to see!
Browner 'an the brownest leaf
In the autumn tree.
Shortest little legs!
Jes' barely touch the floor—
And long—b'gosh, the longest dog
I ever seen afore!

But he's mighty amusin'.
For all 'at he's so queer,
Eyes so mighty solemn,
Askin' like an' clear,
And when he puts his paw up,
Head stuck on one side—
Jes' naturally love every hair
In his durn Dutch hide.

—ALICE GILL FERGUSON

Personalities & Personals

Mrs. Stella Mather was taken to the Monterey Hospital on New Year's Day as the result of a nervous breakdown.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Hall, parents of the well known golfer, "Red" Van Hall, visited friends in Carmel last week-end.

Bruce Kendall came down from Coalinga where he is attending college to spend the Christmas-New Year week with his mother, Mrs. Edna Kendall, in Carmel.

Jean Wingfield McKeever of Pebble Beach and San Francisco was married last Sunday to Leonard Francis Clark of San Francisco. Clark is a writer and explorer. The couple were married at the former Katherine Van Dyke home in the Country Club area and will return there after their wedding trip.

Beverly Wright and her mother, Katherine Wright, are in Carmel for a short visit. Beverly has been shining her directorial light under a Hollywood bushel for the last couple of years. She directed "Six Characters in Search of an Author" and "Squaring the Circle" here in 1935 under the Denny-Watrous management.

Barbara Winslow of Pebble Beach won the women's singles at Long Beach this week. Miss Winslow defeated the national public parks champion, 6-1, 6-4.

Miss Marion Clark of Berkeley was hostess New Year's afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock at a housewarming tea in her new home on The Point. Her guests included Mrs. F. H. Clark of Berkeley, her mother; Mrs. C. H. Bassett of Carmel, her aunt; W. K. and Dorothy Bassett; of Carmel, her cousins, and Mrs. W. K. Bassett, Miss Anne Nash, Dr. Louise Morrow of San Francisco, and Miss Jean Scupham, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Stiles, and little daughter, Doreen, of Oakland.

Mrs. Etha M. Berkey of Carmel has announced the engagement of her daughter, Nadine Howell Fox, to Leland Drew Adams, Jr., of San Francisco. Adams has been visiting in Carmel and plans to return to Arizona where he is a graduate student at the University. No date has been set for the wedding.

Mary Jean Elliott celebrated her ninth birthday January 1 with a theater party for a group of her friends at John and Mitzi's marionette studio. Mary Jean's mother, Mrs. Peter Elliott, and sister, Patty Lou, took the crowd to the studio to watch the antics of Squiffer and then on to the Elliott home for refreshments. Mary Jean's guests were Betty Ryland, Donna Ruth

Townsend, Barbara Jesselyn, Pamela Dormody, Carol Lou Walker, Dolores Alexander, Nancy Lee Watson, Anne Hudson, Joan Dekker, Janet Strasburger and Alice Morehouse.

Pat Coblenz returned to Mills College Monday after spending the Christmas holidays in Carmel with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Coblenz.

Don Blanding was dinner host to a group of friends at his home on New Year's Eve.

Ben Schafer and Jack Wallace, roto editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, have cooked up a honey of a cover for next Sunday's rotogravure section. Schafer is spreading his talents around several departments of the San Francisco paper and works part of the week under Stanton Delaplane, Women's Page editor, and a couple of days with Wallace.

The 1939 San Francisco Fair Committee is offering \$1,000 for a name for the amusement zone in Treasure Island, scene of the big San Francisco Bay ballyhoo next year. The prize money would look pretty fine in any man's pocket but we bet subscriptions to doughnuts that everyone calls it "The Midway" anyway.

Ted Marble was host New Year's Eve to a large group of the younger set at his home up the Valley.

Bud Todd has returned to college in Oregon after spending the Christmas holidays here with his parents, the John Todds, at their home on The Point.

Eugene "Shine" Wheary, from San Francisco, well known to the younger set of Carmel, spent last week-end here.

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YOU SHOULD WANT TO KNOW

STATISTICS ON THE VILLAGE

Carmel is in a pine forest on the open-ocean slope of Monterey Peninsula, 130 miles south of San Francisco.

Carmel has an estimated population of 2800. Area, 425 acres or $\frac{1}{2}$ of a square mile. Improved streets 30 miles. Dwellings, 1265. Business licenses, 261.

Communities directly adjacent, but not within the city boundaries, are Carmel Point, with an estimated population of 150; Carmel Woods, 150, and Harton Fields, 100.

Population of "metropolitan" Carmel is therefore 3200.

Also included in the area for which Carmel is the shopping center are Carmel Highlands, estimated population 100; Pebble Beach, 100; Carmel Valley, 100.

Total population of Carmel district, 3500.

The original Carmel City, comprising what is now the north-east section within the present city limits, was founded in 1887. The city as is, under the official name of Carmel-by-the-Sea, was founded in 1903 and incorporated in 1916.

The United States Post Office, insistent on brevity, ignores the hyphenated tail, and calls us Carmel, for which most of us are duly thankful.

CITY OFFICES AND WHO ARE HOLDING THEM NOW

Elective city offices with their incumbents are:

Mayor and Commissioner of Finance—Everett Smith.

Commissioner of Streets, Sidewalks and Parks—James H. Thoburn.

Commissioner of Health and Safety—Clara N. Kellogg.

Commissioner of Police and Lights—Joseph A. Burge.

Commissioner of Fire and Water—Bernard Rountree.

The above five form the City Council. They get no pay.

City Clerk and Assessor—Saidee Van Brower. Telephone 110.

City Treasurer—Ira D. Taylor.

Appointive offices with their incumbents are:

Police Judge—George P. Ross. Telephone 1003.

Building Inspector—B. W. Adams. Telephone 481.

Tax Collector, License Collector—Telephone 376.

Police Department—Chief Robert Norton. Patrolmen, Earl Wermuth, Roy Frates, Douglas Rogers. Telephone 131.

Fire department—Chief, Robert Leidig. Chief and 21 members are volunteers. Two paid truck drivers. New fire house, on Sixth avenue, between San Carlos and Mission streets, recently completed with aid of WPA. Telephone 100.

The City Hall, to which we point without pride, is on Dolores street, between Ocean avenue and Seventh, opposite the Pine Cone office.

The city council holds its regular meeting there on the first Wednesday after the first Monday of the month at 7:45 p.m.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Ralph Chandler Harrison Memorial Library is at the north-east corner of Ocean avenue and Lincoln street. The hours are 11 a.m. to 9 p.m. Closed Sundays and holidays. Books are free to permanent residents. A charge of \$3 a year is made to permanent residents in the Carmel district outside the city and owning no property inside it. A deposit of \$3 is required of transients, retained at the rate of 25 cents a week during use of the library.

The library board of trustees meets every second Tuesday of the month at 10:30 a.m. The meeting is open to the public.

The library possesses the Ralph Chandler Harrison collection of original etchings, part of which is continually on display. If you know anything about etchings you will be surprised and pleased.

Anybody living in the county may apply for a county card and obtain county library books through the Carmel library.

ART GALLERIES

The Carmel Art Association Gallery, open to the public, displaying the original work of Monterey Peninsula artists, is on the west side of Dolores street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, a block and a half north of Ocean avenue. The hours are 2 to 5 p.m. every day, or mornings and evenings by appointment. Call 327. Mrs. Clay Otto, curator.

CARMEL MISSION

Ecclesiastically known as Mission San Carlos Borromeo del Rio de Carmelo. Founded 1770 by Fray Junipero Serra. Drive south on San Carlos street, continuing on winding paved road quarter of a mile. Rev. Michael D. O'Connell, pastor. Telephone 750. Regular masses Sunday, 8 a.m. and 10 a.m. Visiting hours, week-days, 9 to 12 m., 1 to 3 p.m. Sundays, after masses.

THINGS TO COME



CLASSIFIED ADS

RATE: Ten cents a line for one insertion. Eight cents a line per insertion for two insertions. Thirty cents a line per month, with no change in copy. Minimum charge per ad, twenty cents. Count six four-letter words per line.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

ATTRACTIVE, TWO BEDROOM, board and bat house, one lot, service porch, garage, chalk rock patio with grill. Near Forest Hill School. Very reasonable. GLADYS R. JOHNSON, Realtor, Ocean and Lincoln. Phone 98. (1)

HOMES TO RENT

FURNISHED HOUSE. Two bedrooms, bath, gas furnace, fireplace, garage, laundry. 6 blocks from Post Office. Reasonable rent. Box 1364. Phone 1409-W. (1)

FURNISHED HOUSE. Two blocks from Sunset School. Four bedrooms, 2 baths, gas furnace, fireplace, laundry, double garage. Very reasonable rent. Box 1364. Phone 1409-W. (1)

INEXPENSIVE SMALL house for rent. San Carlos below Thirteenth on west side of street. What offer for Studebaker '29 sedan in fair shape, good tires? Monterey deep sea commercial fishing boat for sale. \$800. Frank Lloyd, Box 842, Carmel. (1)

UNFURNISHED, new four-room bungalow, large living room, fireplace, floor furnaces, garage. Close in. Betty Jean Newell, Eighth and Dolores. Phone Carmel 303. (1)

APARTMENTS FOR RENT

FOR RENT—3-room apartment and small cottage. Phone 1219-W. (1f)

JOBS WANTED

EXPERIENCED CHAUFFEUR, courteous, well-informed, wants a regular job on the Peninsula, or is available for special trips or tours. Address Box L-17, Cymbal Office, Carmel, or telephone Carmel 15. (1f)

DOGS AND CATS

DO YOU YEARN for the patter of little feet? If so, Trixie (Wirehaired Terrier) Moreing can fix you up. For a moderate sum, she is willing to part with one of her handsome sons or one of her pretty daughters. Both Trixie and her husband, Mr. Fox Terrier, come from excellent families. For more detailed information phone Trixie's owner, Miss Hazel Moreing, or The Cymbal office. (1)

MISCELLANEOUS

SHO-CARDS. Posters, Sign Lettering. Reasonable Rates. Dick Carter. Telephone 1404-J. (1f)

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS PAY

A Roosevelt To Talk Thursday At Forum

Nicholas Roosevelt will be the guest speaker of the Carmel Forum next Thursday evening, January 13, at 8 o'clock. The topic of the evening will be "Debt and Destruction."

State Senator E. H. Tickle of Carmel Highlands will be chairman of the evening and lead the open forum discussion following Mr. Roosevelt's presentation.

Carmel Forum meetings are held in the auditorium at Sunset School and are open to the public without charge.

Nicholas Roosevelt, author and lecturer, whose articles on national affairs in the New York Herald Tribune receive wide national notice, holds the unique honor of being related to two of our Presidents.

He is a second cousin of the late Theodore Roosevelt and a distant relative of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Nicholas Roosevelt himself is the son of the late J. West Roosevelt, M.D., a noted surgeon of his day.

He is a Republican and a member of the Century and Knickerbocker clubs of New York.

His wife, the former Tirah Morris Gates, is a sister of Dr. Amelia Gates of Carmel. Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt live at Hewlett, Long Island.

+ + +

Dr. and Mrs. Rodger O'Connor, of Piedmont, entertained New Year's Eve in their home at the Country Club where they stayed over the holidays. Their guests were Commander and Mrs. J. A. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. John Willy, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dibert from San Francisco, who were house guests of the Murphys, Barbara Murphy and Bill Wheeler.

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OCEAN AVENUE NEXT TO THE POST OFFICE BUILDING
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Reader of "Coast" Magazine Extols Lynda's 'Coast' Story as Masterpiece Of Unpretentious Ability

(You can't prevent us from taking pride in the following. It may be addressed to The Coast and in praise of one of Lynda Sargent's articles therein, but within the files of THE CARMEL CYMBAL for the past year there are hidden only briefly from the light of the present many, many even better and lovelier things Lynda has written—and just for us.—Editor.)

"130 Bush Street,
San Francisco, Calif.

"Regarding Lynda Sargent and her fascinating 'Road.' This is a small masterpiece of unpretentious ability, humor and wit. I've read a lot of pure description, and many efforts of skilled writers to make description so vivid that it took one's breath, but I have never read anything that has seized me so completely.

"That stretch of road has been cursed by motorists who can see nothing save their destination—who see no beauty great enough to make them reduce their speed. It has been eulogized by poets and Chamber of Commerce enthusiasts, but now it has been brought to life by a personality whose photograph indicates a sea-sprite spirit, and a hoydenish and healthy young woman. I'll bet a lot she is a most comfortable associate—at play or work. If ever she does that 'small volume of good prose,' I hope I'll know about it. If ever I am turned out to graze along California's coast line, I hope it will be in the vicinity of Carmel and that I'll meet her at the top of a high cliff. I'd like to take a walk with her.

"Miss Sargent credits Tony with giving the Road its personality, but I give Miss Sargent that credit.

"Those men who worked along the side of the mountains above the flouncing skirts of Miss Pacific, did not really hate the road, or fear it. No doubt they wondered 'why the hell' the Old Man of the Mountain did not raise a mighty hand and hurl them into Kingdom Come, but I doubt if they actually believed he would. If Tony and his co-workers were young, they likely dared the old gentleman, but I

think it was with the subconscious thought that he would not call their dare. If they were older men, then they deliberately turn their minds blank—an effective barrier against fear. Against fear of being unable to cope with danger; against fear of the resentment of the old mountain.

"Certainly those men love their work; love the feeling of victory as they conquered the virginity of the Santa Lucias. They gashed her sun-beaten torso; they lashed her to the masts of herself with a ribbon of concrete. Who shouldn't be proud of doing such work?

"Then Miss Sargent turned poet and inspired me to imbecilic jackassery, longing for a bit of a glimpse of the 'Old Road.' Yes, me, I, who have shouted from my (?) Bo Tree, anathemas upon all and sundry who drool over the 'old' days and ways. Nothing short of poetry could provoke my wistful wishes to whisper whimsical wisdom warily from witches, warblers, wanderers, wantons, wardens, will-o'-the-wisps, wastrels and The Water Babies all the way from Waterloo to Walla-Walla. (Apologies to Fibber McGee.)

"Seldom do three characters become so alive and visible in the few lines devoted to each, as do Pete, Jimmy and Mike.

"Every phase of this 'Road,' carries an abundance of punch, humor and emotional daggers. I loved every one of them.

"Permit me to predict—that if Miss Sargent ever comes down to earth, she will write some things that will endure.

"Sincerely yours,

"ALICIA L. ROONEY

South Pasadena,
December 30, 1937

+ + +

Jon and Carol Dorman leave today for New Mexico where they will make their home. This young couple have been popular with the artist set on the Peninsula. Dorman has recently had a show of his watercolors in San Francisco.

+ + +

What makes Friday the red-letter day in Carmel? Fish? Nol! The Cymbal.

Service Station To Take Hodges Stable Site, Old Carmel Landmark

(Continued from Page One)
get over that hurdle.

This will change the complexion of a corner that has remained in status quo for many years. It got a bit of a different aspect when Ocean avenue was paved up the hill 11 years ago, but not much. What's there now, at Junipero, has been before our eyes for a long, long time, it seems.

There have been many complaints about the so-called unsightly stables, but to those of us who have known Carmel for many years, they have been a familiar sight and one that has kept well-linked our chain to the desirable past. If you ask us on THE CYMBAL, we will regret their passing, and those who have known and ridden and loved the horses they obtained there, will have even greater regrets.

Grimshaw's station, he explained to the council last night, will be architecturally as acceptable as a service station can be. It will face, not on Junipero, but on Ocean avenue.

The safety problem was brought up and it was suggested that it might be dangerous for traffic if cars were brought up short on that hill to turn into a service station.

The danger is minimized, according to Grimshaw, by the fact that cars entering from Ocean will pass through to Junipero.

The plan for the station is the first actual move looking toward the creation of a through-Carmel highway on Junipero street. This will come soon; demanded, in fact, by the state, when the county road past the Mission is brought up to Junipero at Twelfth.

For three blocks on the east side, and north of Ocean, Junipero is zoned for business, while it is not so zoned on the east side, south of Ocean avenue. On the south only M. J. Murphy has the edge, owning the block along the west side of Junipero which is in the business district.

Fears of some that Junipero will be made a speedway because it has a map width of 100 feet from curb to curb, should be dispelled by the fact that the plan for the initial opening of the street is for a two-lane road in the center, not more than 30 feet wide, leaving 35 feet on each side which can be left unimproved as at present, or planted to grass and shrubbery. For many years it is not deemed that a wider roadway would be needed.

The Carmel Cymbal

Edith Tweedy New Director Of Scouts

Edith Tweedy is the new full-time director of the Monterey Peninsula Girl Scout organization. Miss Tweedy takes over the post held by Miss Mary Ackroyd of Carmel until a few months ago when Miss Ackroyd resigned, although consenting to hold the position temporarily until a suitable person could be appointed. The suitable person has arrived, in the person of Miss Tweedy, and will take over the supervision of the many Peninsula groups from the new headquarters in Pacific Grove.

The new director received her Girl Scout training in local council administration and training methods at Camp Edith Macy. She took the national Brownie course at Hawthorne House, Milwaukee; day camp director's course at Great Lakes regional camp and supervisory techniques at Camp Edith Macy.

Miss Tweedy comes to the Peninsula from Detroit, Michigan, where she was district director for the Detroit Girl Scout Council for three years. Before that she taught school in Montana and was unit leader, camp director and local director in Butte, Montana.

In fact there are several more paragraphs which could be filled with Miss Tweedy's qualifications for her present appointment but most important is her enthusiasm for work right here on the Peninsula. Over the telephone she said that this week she was just trying to keep up with the full program of nature study which Petaga (Mrs. Elizabeth Price) is conducting at the Carmel Girl Scout House. After next week Miss Tweedy will have a chance really to get her office in order and announce plans for the year.

+ + +

'Petaga' Dinner Guest Speaker

The Carmel Girl Scout House on Dolores and Sixth will be the scene of dinner for leaders and council members this evening at which Mrs. Elizabeth Price, known as Petaga, nature advisor of California Girl Scouts will be the guest speaker. This afternoon after school Petaga will meet with girls from the Seventh, Eighth and High School grades at the Scout House.

Tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock there will be a field trip or, rather, a beach trip to Asilomar for all young and older scouts and leaders and anyone interested in nature study and girl scouting. Several of the adults will wear hip boots so that they can go out into the tide pools and find specimens. Low tide at 11 a.m. will provide plenty of excitement for the younger ones on the trip who mustn't go near the water.

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City Asks For Flat Telephone Rate To Monterey

Carmel's city council agrees with Monterey's chamber of commerce that there should be a flat rate for telephone service to embrace the entire Peninsula. At Wednesday night's meeting, on suggestion contained in a letter from the Monterey chamber of commerce, the Carmel council passed a motion instructing the city clerk to address a letter to the telephone company, asking that an optional rate be given; that is, permitted those who cared to, to remain on a five-cent toll basis between Carmel and Monterey and Pacific Grove, and those who wished, to have a flat rate which would allow peninsula calls without paying five cents for each one.

A deed from Katherine and Jessie Colvin was received by the council to a strip of land, eight feet wide, adjoining their property on the sand dunes north of Fourth avenue, and west of San Antonio, to provide for an open drain to the sea. The council plans to build a concrete drain, half of the cost to be met by the city and half by the Colvin sisters.

Tom Bronson, son-in-law of Leon Narvaez, who died recently, was

appointed janitor of the city hall to succeed his father-in-law.

James L. Cockburn and Mrs. J. B. Adams were appointed by the council to succeed themselves as members of the Harrison Memorial Library board of trustees.

STANTON BABIES MAKE TOTAL GAIN OF 24 OZS.

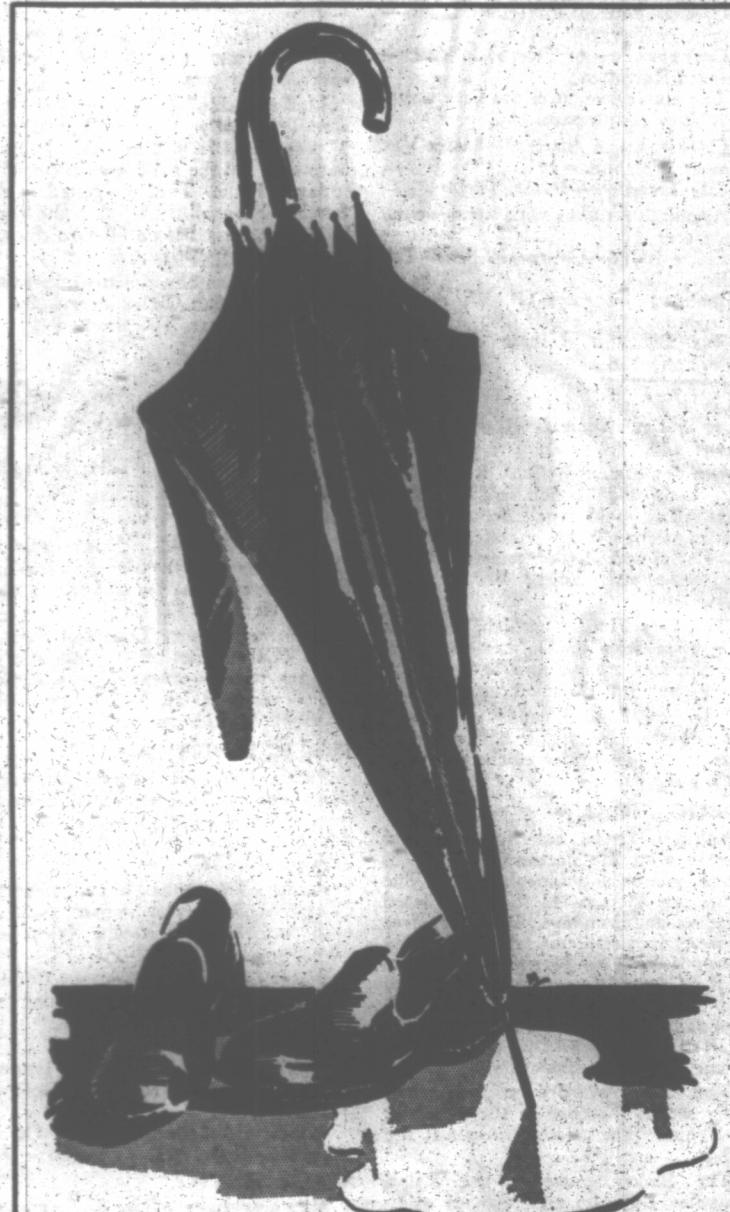
Twenty-four ounces have been gained at the Robert Stanton home on Crespi Lane in Pebble Beach. The total is just about evenly divided three ways, between two little twin girls and a boy. And with this acquired avoidupois everything is going nicely over there, Jinny Stanton reports to us. If you didn't happen to see the official report in THE CYMBAL last week, we would inform you that Bob and Jinny presented themselves with the three babies by adoption just at Christmas time.

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